

CO-OPERATIVE WAGON & MACHINE COMPANY.

SEASON OF 1888.

\$500 REWARD!

In Price and Quality.

To Whom It May Concern:

I have just purchased a John Deere Gilpin Sulky Plow, and can heartily recommend it to the farming community as the best sulky plow I ever used or saw in operation. This, in view of the existing circumstances, is only just to the Co-operative Wagon and Machine Company, of whom I purchased, for an agent of another concern had put several sulkies on my farm and tried ineffectually to operate the same, and to influence me against the Gilpin Sulky, claiming on account of having but one lever it would not level, also that it would not scour or clean up the last land, with many other defects, which evidently only exist in his imagination, or willful misrepresentation, for the Gilpin will do all claimed for it by the manufacturers or their agents, and I am convinced that the \$500 offered over the name of Deere & Company regarding the Gilpin Sulky is bona fide.

N. M. SHEETS

The Single Lever insures us Simplicity, Durability, Ease of Management and Lightness of Draft.

WE MAKE THIS PROPOSITION:

First—To set aside misrepresentations. Second—In Self Defense. Third—If there is a better Sulky Plow made we want to buy it. Fourth—To Establish the Fact that we have what we claim, that the GILPIN IS THE ONLY SINGLE LEVER, SELF-LEVELING SULKY PLOW MADE.

We will give FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, IN CASH, for a SULKY PLOW that will win the FIVE FOLLOWING ESSENTIAL POINTS over the GILPIN SULKY PLOW. SIMPLICITY, DURABILITY, EASE OF MANAGEMENT, DRAFT, AND QUALITY OF WORK! To be decided by a committee of ten men to be agreed upon. Any person doubting our ability to support our claims will please select a field and set a day most convenient to themselves, giving us ten days' notice.

DEERE & CO., Moline, Ill.

A FULL LINE OF

Farm Implements, Wagons, Etc.,

As represented in the following list,

Is carried at Salt Lake City, Ogden and Logan, Utah, also Eagle Rock, Idaho, in addition to which we have Agencies in every County in Utah:

BAIN AND MITCHELL WAGONS,
WALTER A. WOOD HARVESTING MACHINERY,
JOHN DEERE STEEL PLOWS,
OLIVER AND GALE CHILLED PLOWS,
RUSSELL & CO. THRESHERS, ENGINES
AND SAW MILLS,
TIGER AND GALE HAY RAKES,
CHIEFTAIN HAY RAKES,
RACINE WAGON & CARRIAGE CO.'S
SPRING WAGONS & BUGGIES,
A FULL LINE OF PLOWS AND SCRAPERS FOR RAILROADERS AND CONTRACTORS,

E. M. MILLER & CO. BUGGIES,
H. W. DAVIS BUGGIES,
H. BUCHHOLZ'S BUGGIES,
BELLE CITY FEED CUTTERS,
DUTTON KNIFE GRINDERS,
DAYTON LAWN MOWERS,
B. F. & H. L. SWEET'S "COMMON SENSE SLEIGHS,"
MONARCH GRAIN DRILLS,
WHITMAN'S HAY PRESSES,
GLIDDEN AND SCUTT BARB WIRE,
PLANET, JR., MATTHEWS AND MCGEE GARDEN SEEDERS AND CULTIVATORS.

Extras for All Goods in Stock.

We Solicit Correspondence. We Are Never Undersold, Quality of Goods Considered.

RESPECTFULLY,

CO-OPERATIVE WAGON AND MACHINE CO.

J. F. GRANT, GENERAL MANAGER.

GEO. T. ODELL, ASSISTANT MANAGER,

E. T. WOOLLEY, MANAGER, OGDEN BRANCH.

WITH A BROKEN NECK.

Alive with His Spinal Column Fractured.

RUN OVER BY FREIGHT CARS.

They Broke His Arm, Leg, and Ribs and Very Nearly Finished Him—He Doesn't Like It.

Dr. Lewis A. Sayre has a very interesting patient on his hands just now.

A man with a broken neck. The man's name is Baldwin, and he lives in Birmingham, Ala.

Besides the distinction of a broken neck, Mr. Baldwin is alive and well—that is, as a man with a broken neck can be.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

Mr. Baldwin is the superintendent of a freight yard in Birmingham, and about a year ago met with the accident that left him in his present peculiar and far from enviable condition. He was standing on the top of a caboose, directing the sidetracking of some freight cars, when a number of cars that he hadn't noticed, dashed into the caboose.

He was thrown off his feet, and fell between the caboose and the cars. He can't recall just now whether he fell on his head or not, but the moment he struck the ground, he instinctively thrust out his right arm to save himself, and it was immediately crushed by the wheels of the freight car. In some way that he cannot explain, his left leg got across the track, and it, too, was crushed by the wheels of the car.

All the cars, some half-dozen in number, passed over Mr. Baldwin, and made a sad wreck of his arm and leg.

AN INVENTORY OF FRACTURES.

He was unconscious when the men about the yard picked him up and carried him into the depot. His physician, Dr. Luckey, was summoned, and, after a great deal of hard work restored Mr. Baldwin to consciousness.

A careful examination was then made by the physician, who discovered that, besides the broken arm and leg, Mr. Baldwin's neck and one of his ribs were also broken.

He was injured internally, too, and his body was covered with bruises.

Taken all in all, Mr. Baldwin was in a very bad way, and his physician said he had about one chance in a million of recovery.

But, strange to say, that one chance prevailed, and, as stated above, Mr. Baldwin is alive to-day. The only thing that interferes with his thorough enjoyment of life is that broken neck.

A PIECE OF PATCH WORK.

As soon as practicable, Mr. Baldwin was taken to his residence, and his physician set about the herculean task of putting him together.

Dr. Luckey had studied under Dr. Sayre, so the first thing he did was to put one of Dr. Sayre's "corsets" on Mr. Baldwin. Dr. Sayre had this "corset" for use in just such cases. It is laced about the person's body. From the back a steel rod curves over the head, and holds straps and plaster of Paris casts by which the head of the patient is maintained in a certain fixed, immovable position.

A man with a broken neck, it seems, must keep his head still. If he attempts to wag it or to bow, he will certainly snap the spinal cord and thus put an end to himself in a jiffy.

Dr. Luckey rigged this corset about Mr. Baldwin, and then put his leg and arm in splints and attended to the five broken ribs. The external bruises and the internal injuries were also looked after, and Mr. Baldwin then started on the slow road to recovery.

SLOW CONVALESCENCE.

For weeks he was unable to stir anything but a muscle or an eyelid. Then the leg got well, and he was able to move about slowly and cautiously. Next his arm regained its pristine strength, and Mr. Baldwin saved Mrs. Baldwin the trouble of feeding him.

He felt very happy when he found himself able to use his knife and fork again.

The fractured ribs had renewed their former intimate relations; the external bruises and the internal hurts bothered him no more, and Mr. Baldwin declared that but for the broken neck, he was as well as ever.

Mr. Baldwin owed his recovery, in a great measure, to his wonderfully strong constitution. He is a big, strong man, and was never sick a day in his life.

He is well liked in Birmingham, and was met with showers of congratulations when he made his reappearance on the streets there and resumed his duties at the freight yard.

ALMOST A Goner.

Naturally, he felt worried about that crack in his spinal column, and was very uncomfortable with his head in the one position all the time. He could not turn it any way, and when he wanted to look about him, he was forced to turn his whole body all the way around.

Some months ago, he went to Chicago to see if the physicians there could do anything for him. Some half-dozen of them got to work at him one day. The moment they unfastened the straps that depended from the steel rod, Mr. Baldwin's chin fell forward on his chest, and he became insensible. He remained in an unconscious state for twelve hours, during which every expedient adopted by the physicians to revive him failed. They thought Mr. Baldwin was done for, but finally put his head back in the casts and strapped it in its old position. Then Mr. Baldwin recovered consciousness.

The Chicago physicians didn't loosen the straps again, and Mr. Baldwin went back to Birmingham.

He had a pretty close call.

NOW HE COMES TO NEW YORK.

Early last week, Dr. Luckey advised Mr. Baldwin to come on to New York and place himself under the care of Dr. Sayre. He reached here on Friday, and as he approached Dr. Sayre's house,

at Fifth Avenue and Thirtieth Street, he encountered a boy who had his head tied up with just such a contrivance as he had about his own.

Mr. Baldwin questioned the boy and learned that his neck was broken, too, and that he had just come from Dr. Sayre, who had told him that he would be thoroughly recovered in a very short time.

Mr. Baldwin almost ran the rest of the distance to Dr. Sayre's office.

"I was amazed," said Dr. Sayre to a Herald reporter yesterday. "when Mr. Baldwin came into my office. It was such a curious coincidence. One patient had just gone out with a broken neck as another came in in the same plight."

"Well, I examined Mr. Baldwin, and found, as near as I could, that his neck was broken. I didn't attempt to take the corsets off him, because I was alone at the time. I wouldn't care to do that unless my sons were present to help me if anything happened."

"Mr. Baldwin came here again to-day with the intention of accompanying me to Bellevue Hospital, where I meant to deliver a lecture to the students on his case, but the weather was so horrible, and my arm was so sore with rheumatism that I didn't dare to leave the house."

"Some day next week I'll try to fix Mr. Baldwin's broken neck. His is certainly one of the most remarkable cases I have ever met with."

THAT ROUNDOUT BOY.

"Such fractures as his can be fixed. The boy he met on the street was from Roundout. It seems that recently, he and some more boys agreed to go skating, and on the way to the pond got into a fight in the cornfield. Cornfields, as you know, are furrowed. The boy fell, and his head rested on the ridge on one side of the furrow and his chest on the ridge on the other. A boy stepped on his neck, and broke it. His mother brought him here, and I put one of my 'corsets' on him. He'll be all right in a short time. A man from Connecticut came here a couple of years ago with a broken neck. He is as well as ever to-day."—New York Herald.

Lands of the City.

To the Editor of THE HERALD.

Your paper of Wednesday contains a report of the decision of Judge Zane in the land-jumping case, which, if accurate, may be depended on as the law of the case, the Judge having a clear conception of the intention of Congress, as well as of the Utah Legislature, in reference to the act of the former providing for the purchase by the proper authorities—the Mayor or the Probate Judge as the case might be—of lands for the benefit and use of occupants of lands within the limits of cities or towns. It seems that the opinion of Judge Zane was given orally, which circumstance is to be regretted, unless he filed a written one, for in my opinion it is a very correct reading of the laws, and will be sustained if transferred to a higher court than the one over which the learned Judge presides. It is curious to observe what various as well as different views are entertained upon the subject referred to above. In glancing over the proceedings of the City Council Tuesday evening, as printed in THE HERALD, I noticed that one of the members of that body—Mr. Grant—moved "that a committee be appointed to select and present to the Territory a site for the Capitol buildings, say about thirty acres." Upon this question some discussion arose, mainly as to the number of acres to be given.

Mr. Ritter seemed to coincide with Mr. Grant regarding the proposition, but no member seems to have heard of Judge Zane's opinion as to the law; and none, excepting Mr. Pyper, seems to have had, or at least expressed, an opinion as to the rights of the City Council in the premises. The latter member seems to have a correct view of the question, as was evinced by his resolution authorizing the city surveyor to survey the land held by the city on Arsenal hill, and lay it off into streets, etc. To this sensible resolution, objection was made and it was finally tabled. It is to be hoped that the members of the Council will carefully read the laws under which this land is held, and Judge Zane's ruling, and at an early day adopt Mr. Pyper's resolution. I may perhaps be pardoned for obtruding my opinions on this subject upon the notice of your readers, but as the proceeds of all unclaimed lands (after being sold as prescribed) are to accrue to the benefit of schools, I feel it to be a privilege of any citizen to utter opinions on the subject. I am not in possession of the facts in regard to the land which it is proposed to give to the Territory, but remark that if such land is a part of the tract purchased by the Mayor, it is not in the power of the City Council to give it to the Territory or to any person. It must be platted and sold at auction as provided in the law; the only discretion the Council has in the matter is the time when it shall be surveyed and sold, and the Court suggests that the present is the proper time.

Now, Mr. Editor, I may be wrong in my judgment on the points alluded to, but think otherwise, notwithstanding the contrary opinion implied in your leader of Wednesday, that the Council would have the power to donate a site for Capitol buildings. The point selected may be a suitable one for the purpose, but within the limits of the Mayor's authority it cannot be donated for such a purpose. The city may possibly own other lands, purchased with city funds, which might possibly be donated for the purpose named, but this is bought from the United States by the Mayor, which was not claimed by, and assigned to the occupants within the time prescribed by law, do not belong to the city but are held in trust, and can be disposed of in no other way than is prescribed by law. I dislike to dissent from your view Mr. Editor, and the apparent opinion of the Council on this point, but public questions are open to discussion, and both sides have a claim to be heard. Respectfully,

H. D. J.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at A. C. Smith & Co's. Drug Store.

FURNISHING GOODS.

GOLDSMITH & CO.

Are now displaying Better and Finer Goods, at their new location.



Prince Albert Suits,
Swallow-tail Suits,
Business Suits,
Spring Overcoats.

ALL OUR CLOTHING IS WELL MADE.

Stylish Cut and Good Fit

GUARANTEED.

Headquarters for Men's
and Boys' Outfitting
Establishment.

LARGE ASSORTMENT IN

Hats, Furnishing Goods
Boots and Shoes,
Trunks & Valises.

GOLDSMITH & CO.

New Eldredge Block,

61, 63, & 65,

MAIN STREET.